Slapstick

I thought about it, I thought you were my friends Now I'm thinkin that I'm never coming back again I think about it, I think you're all the same Gettin sick and tired of getting on in your games Think about it, I think it's rude to play Do the ditch and standing out away I'm getting sick and tired, I'm getting sick and tired of you Hup hup hup, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up Me and my friends, we're in it together To the bitter end, whoa ho ho I thought my friends were with me forever My only friend is me Why are you two hoodin around What we need to do is get him off the ground You're supposed to be his friends for life So what would you think if I was fucking your wife Think back all the times we had Well I never heard it be so bad I'm getting sick and tired, I'm getting sick and tired of you Hup hup, pick it up, pick it up Me and my friends, we're in it together to the bitter end, whoa ho ho I thought my friends were with me forever My only friend is me Why do you push me down then pull me up again You always fuck with me I thought you were my friend 1 2 3 4 I thought about it, I thought you were my friends Now I'm thinkin that I'm never coming back again Now my brothers I have to change Hanging out without them is a little bit strange What would it do if we say it again But we can't be friends again Hope I won't be in your plans I'm not sorry to be rid of you Hup hup hup, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up Me and my friends, we're in it together To the bitter end, whoa ho ho I thought my friends were with me forever My only friend is me Why do you push me down then pull me up again You always fuck with me I thought you were my friend